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NINE YEARS AFTER THE WAR.

Nine years have passed since the close of the war, and yet its direful influences have not expended themselves, and at no time since 1865, has the prospect been less pleasing than at present. It seemed when we were rejoicing at the termination of the war, and when no immediate business misfortune overtook us, that we were safe from further harm. But the five billion dollars, more or less, that had been expended by the country to carry on the fratricidal contest, could not be lost to a nation without serious consequences. In the South, those who were rich but a few years before, were poor; their country had been devastated; society had been broken up; those who had directed in state and in business conduct were dead or disheartened; and there was political hatred and rankling among the whites and negroes, that was destined to cause much harm. But the North was in much better circumstances, and the returned soldier found employment for his hands and investment for his capital at once. The energies that had been taxed to furnish war material and war supplies, were turned at once into peaceful pursuits, and factories and workshops resounded with the sound of the loom and hammer, in making material to fill up our depleted storehouses, and households with the implements of peace. Out upon the prairies, across the plains and over mountains, long lines of railroad were stretched; the miner was in the ore-bed, and the workman at the rolling mill and forge, handled the huge bars of iron as they were being rolled into rails and wrought for a thousand uses; the farmer was busy in feeding the thousands who worked in the mills and at the anvil; and the mechanic could not build as fast as the demand for factories and houses arose. The speculator took advantage of the times and filled his coffers with the nation's currency as it went from hand to hand; stock-jobbers filled the country, and almost the world, with stocks and bonds, both worthless and valuable, and those who held this kind of property felt secure in receiving dividends and profits from year to year. Gamblers, thieves and corrupt politicians crept out from their sly retreats, and swarmed and preyed at will, while corruption, recklessness and extravagance had more than kept pace with our apparent prosperity. But the crisis was impending, and the inflated bubble was coming and we began to look around amid the ruins for the causes that produced it. It was discovered that the expenses of government were enormous; that we were greatly in debt to foreign countries for goods sold, and for the excess of our imports over our exports; the currency of the country that only a few years ago floated in the northern and western states, had been scattered over the whole country; the surplus that had once been in our pockets, had been expended for the luxuries and extravagances of life; and just at that unfortunate time when great men and great financial institutions were suspending, we found ourselves as individuals, decidedly "short." When our manufacturers began to examine future prospects, they discovered that the country was overstocked with the articles they had produced, and that for some time the demand would be light. The planter in the South and the farmer on the prairie, counted over his money and found that he had nothing to send away for the goods, the furniture or the machinery made in the East. The iron producer saw that few mills were being laid, and discharged his workmen; the farmer in New England found that the manufacturing cities were buying less and demanding reduced prices; and so from one end of the country to the other, there was stagnation in business and a money stringency.

We ought to have been wise enough at the close of the war, to have seen that the most rigid national and individual economy, and the most resolute efforts of all were needed to overcome the evils and the losses of the war. But we did not act on these principles: The American eagle took a high flight, and found after a few years of prosperous sailing that it must come down; its savage flight with the southern vulture had ruffled its plumage and stripped it of its gay feathers. We have no gloomy forebodings for the future, but the misfortunes of the war must be encountered and overcome; we must pay, sooner or later, the great expenses occasioned by it, and in order to do this must be content with the ordinary comforts of life, and with those employments which procure slow but sure rewards. Then with the advantages of American energy and America's privileges, we can enter again upon a career of prosperity.

THE CARLISTS DEFEATED.
The Carlists have been defeated and driven from Bilbao, with loss of arms and prisoners, and the government of Spain is rejoicing in the hope that the war with Don Carlos is nearly at an end. But this would-be king has shown great energy and courage, and so long as he can find friends to espouse his cause, he will fight and keep a large army employed in looking after him. The country now occupied by the defeated, is said to be mountainous and well calculated for guerrilla and hand-to-hand warfare, such as can be carried on easily by the troops of the Carlists.

REPUTATION.

Pomeroy's Democrat in a long editorial on Reputation, makes use of the following language, which shows what a widely circulated Democratic journal is scattering among its readers:

[Play holders!
Working men!
Tax-payers and victims of fraud!
What is the use of attempting an impossibility?
What sense, justice or patriotism is there in working life to its feeblest flicker, merely to earn money to pay the brokers, bankers, bond-holders and monopolists who now own the United States government as a hunter owns his dog that is trained to fetch and carry the game his master has killed? Here we are, 38,000,000 of people, the dupes, victims and slaves of less than two hundred thousand Shylocks, who hold mortgages upon the heart's blood of every honest man—every laboring man, woman and child in the United States.]

[What good results from the infamous national debt under which the people reel and fro in dismay, distress and despair? Every foot of land in each of the States is under mortgage to the money lenders and bond-holders who pay not a farthing of tax on the products of their gold bearing bonds.]

The bonds of the United States are a fraud—a lie—a swindle from the first. Their conception and issue were illegal and unconstitutional. They violate the constitution which declares that taxation cannot be levied without the assent of the people, and of bonds now owned, the country has never received ten cents on the dollar of benefit. Their existence is a curse to enterprise; a poison to patriotism; a demoralization of industry; a robbing of labor; a source of corruption to courts and legislatures; a disgrace to the States of the Union and a damnable blight upon the unborn.

[There is no honor, truth, fairness or equality about any one of these gilt-edge swindles, and the day will come when every United States bond now out will be repudiated.]

To this end are the people moving. To this result are they being driven. Let the day come!

The people of this country lived and prospered before they were issued. The people of this country have been running helplessly into debt ever since these bonds began to come from the presses of the government.

The people of this country can get along without them, and all the party that issued them. The only ones who would suffer would be the money lenders and swindlers who stole the bonds and then stole them away from taxation.

Let them be repudiated if the people so demand. The law making power will not tax them on the gold they earn each year. If, in times like these, bond-holders are not willing to help support the government that compels all who have no bonds to support in idleness those who have, let the entire cargo be dumped, and the debt be paid by repudiation at once.

Let it be done by 1876, and then let us celebrate it as evidence of American independence with shouts of praise to men who are brave enough to defend their homes and earnings.]

This reads well, and affords an easy solution of the great problem in regard to the payment of the national debt, and if there was no dishonesty or injustice, in it, all would be ready to join with Dr. Pomeroy and his disciples in their scheme of repudiation. But let us reduce this suggestion to practice and see how it will work. We are a nation of debtors. A war broke out, and we were obliged to submit to dismemberment and national dishonor, or fight. We chose to fight. The expenses of the war had to be met. The gold in the Treasury was soon exhausted, and government must borrow funds to prosecute the war and pay its army. Notes, bonds, were issued and to make them acceptable to those who were willing to take them in exchange for other money, they were interest bearing. They were bought by our capitalists and by many of our citizens, and are still held among us. Now we can, as a nation, say we promised to pay these bonds, principal and interest, but they are becoming burdensome and we will not keep our pledges—we shall pay nothing more, and you can keep or destroy them as you choose." The people, following the example of the government, conclude to repudiate, and we refuse to pay those who have loaned us money to build our railroads and factories, and even to pay for our farms, houses and store bills. Of course, if government repudiates, it would be right for the people to repudiate; and as we are nearly all debtors, we can cancel our debts by one swoop of repudiation, and let the few bond-holders, capitalists and rich men, hunt for themselves. But while we are annulling our debt contracts with those we owe, let us carry the matter a little further and make a division of the property of the "busted" bond-holders and capitalists. If we have a right to keep property they have loaned us, we have as good a right to take other property now in their hands, and let us make a grand division, and all start on an equality—debts all paid and prospects all bright. This would carry out the doctrine of the Democratic journal and would be mighty convenient for some of us who don't just see how we are to meet our obligations.

A bill has just been introduced into the Dominion Parliament for the purpose of more effectively preventing the adulteration of food, drink and drugs. It provides that all persons willfully adulterating articles of food and drink with deleterious substances, or drugs with any material, or ordering others to do so, shall be liable to a fine of \$100 and the costs of conviction on the first offence, and for each subsequent one imprisonment for three months at hard labor. That is exactly the kind of law that is universally needed, and we trust that, if our Canadian friends succeed in passing it, it will be more energetically carried out than the same kind of legislation has ever been on this side the border.

Four of Tweed's former coadjutors are now occupants of insane asylums.

EXECUTION OF THE MURDERER, WALTZ.

Joseph Waltz, hanged at Catekill N. Y., Friday, May 1st for the murder of Harmon Holcher, a scissoring grinder, and Officer Ernest was a lunatic, living near the place of execution.

He had a brain of enormous size, but he was uneducated. It appears that in his case the brain force was often beyond his control, leading him to the commission of eccentric, and finally to the perpetration of terrible acts. To use a homely illustration, his brain would run away with him at times, as an unruly horse will on occasion seize the bit in its teeth and dash to destruction with the master whom it has formerly obeyed. He wrote abominable stuff which he thought was poetry, and believed he had communication with a beautiful woman who reigned as Queen in the moon, and that he would finally go to that mild luminary and be crowned "Lunarian King."

On his father's farm Waltz had built a tower of rough stone about eight feet in height which he called his Lunarian tower, and he was in the habit of going upon the top of this structure to converse with the Queen of the Moon. There was something even more poetical than grotesque in the idea of this poor ignorant rustic building his little stone heap and thinking that by mounting it he could converse familiarly with a woman of surpassing beauty who reigned supreme over another world, and was waiting to share her throne with him! In all his conversations and writings that have been made public this expectation that he was to become King of the Moon was his most predominant idea; and there is no doubt that his fancies were as real to him as the actual occurrences of real life to sane men.

About a year ago a scissoring grinder named Holcher took lodgings for the night in the farm house belonging to the Waltz family. During the night this lunatic killed the traveler and buried his body. The man was missed; a search was made; Waltz was arrested and confessed that he committed the deed. He gave an incoherent account of his motives for the act, saying that he resisted and read the Testament, and that finally he was overcome by the evil influence. He pointed out where the dead body lay, and where he had hidden his victim's effects. He was tried, convicted of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to be executed. Afterward he told a story of having murdered an organ grinder, which was marked by the wildest flights of a diseased imagination and which on investigation proved to be fictitious.

As time passed on Waltz became an uncontrollable maniac. With incredible heedlessness a keeper named Ernest permitted himself to go to sleep while detailed to watch the condemned man in the cell. He was ready to join with Dr. Pomeroy and his disciples in their scheme of repudiation. But let us reduce this suggestion to practice and see how it will work. We are a nation of debtors. A war broke out, and we were obliged to submit to dismemberment and national dishonor, or fight. We chose to fight. The expenses of the war had to be met. The gold in the Treasury was soon exhausted, and government must borrow funds to prosecute the war and pay its army. Notes, bonds, were issued and to make them acceptable to those who were willing to take them in exchange for other money, they were interest bearing. They were bought by our capitalists and by many of our citizens, and are still held among us. Now we can, as a nation, say we promised to pay these bonds, principal and interest, but they are becoming burdensome and we will not keep our pledges—we shall pay nothing more, and you can keep or destroy them as you choose." The people, following the example of the government, conclude to repudiate, and we refuse to pay those who have loaned us money to build our railroads and factories, and even to pay for our farms, houses and store bills. Of course, if government repudiates, it would be right for the people to repudiate; and as we are nearly all debtors, we can cancel our debts by one swoop of repudiation, and let the few bond-holders, capitalists and rich men, hunt for themselves. But while we are annulling our debt contracts with those we owe, let us carry the matter a little further and make a division of the property of the "busted" bond-holders and capitalists. If we have a right to keep property they have loaned us, we have as good a right to take other property now in their hands, and let us make a grand division, and all start on an equality—debts all paid and prospects all bright. This would carry out the doctrine of the Democratic journal and would be mighty convenient for some of us who don't just see how we are to meet our obligations.

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ministered to Waltz, the priest in attendance declaring Waltz not in condition to receive the holy rite. The remains were interred on the Waltz farm.

Shortly after the body of Waltz had been cut down, six resident physicians entered the cell, and proceeded to hold a post mortem examination. They found that the neck was broken by the fall, and that death resulted from that cause. They then trepanned the skull, and removed the brain, and giving it a critical examination, were surprised at its unusual size. It weighed fifty-four ounces, while the ordinary average of human brain as stated in "Hammond on Medical Jurisprudence," is only forty-nine ounces; that of Webster which was regarded as of extraordinary size, being half an ounce lighter than that of Waltz. The membranes and gray matter were found in a healthy state, and the convolutions were perfect. An incision made to detect any softening of the organ failed to discover any indications of that disease. The cerebrum was relatively greater in size than the cerebellum, and indicated that the intellectual faculties were largely developed. A critical examination failed to discover any malformation or disease, and the united opinion of the gentlemen present was that there was nothing in the structure of that organ to indicate the insanity of the dead.

SUPPOSED ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING.
Caroline Bills, about 13 years of age, daughter of George Bills, who lives opposite the rolling mill at the foot of Champlain street, Burlington, was shot. It is supposed accidentally, about nine o'clock Monday evening. It seems that one Jack Kane came into the house, somewhat intoxicated, with a gun loaded with buckshot, which he proceeded to show off to Mr. Bills and the girl. While pointing it playfully at the girl, the piece somehow was discharged, and two shots struck her in the right temple, one over the carotid artery in the neck and one over the hip. One of these over the temple penetrated the skull, and the shot is lost in the brain, causing fracture of the bones of the temple, and it is feared fatal results will follow. The one in the neck is also a serious wound, from its proximity to the large vessels of the region. Dr. Peck dressed the wounds, and Drs. S. W. Thayer, Langdon and Atwater were also in attendance, and did everything in their power to alleviate the poor girl's sufferings and save her life. The shots that did not hit the girl, rattled the wall of the room behind her. After the accident, Kane, who is about 23 years old, dropped the gun and fled, and had not been seen at last accounts. The news of the shooting soon spread about the neighborhood and the house was besieged by sympathizing friends and curious visitors until a late hour. No efforts were made to arrest Kane, as Mr. Bills did not attach any blame to him, as his relations with the family had been pleasant.—Free Press.

THE DESTITUTION IN LOUISIANA.
RELIEF THROUGH THE GRANGES.
We lay before our readers the following note from Hon. E. P. Colton, of Irasburgh, Master of the Vt. State Grange, which we trust may receive proper attention:—

IRASBURGH, Vt., May 4, 1874.
Editor Messenger:—I have received the following telegram from the Master of Louisiana State Grange, and I would request the members of the Order of the Patrons of Husbandry in this State, and all others who are willing to contribute to relieve the sufferers, to forward post office orders or bank checks to Bro. H. W. T. Lewis, Master of Louisiana State Grange, at New Orleans.

I can vouch for Bro. Lewis; he is one of the noble men of the nation.

E. P. COLTON,
Master of Vt. State Grange.

The following is the telegram referred to in the above:—

NEW ORLEANS, La., April 30, 1874.
E. P. Colton:—Great destruction in overworked district; many Patrons homeless and penniless; our necessities great. Make it known. Forward contributions to me here as rapidly as possible.

Fraternally,
H. W. T. LEWIS,
Master State Grange.

BANGOR, Me., May 3.—Yesterday, about 8 o'clock, the wife of Silas Davis, an aged citizen of Stetson, in this county, on going out in the door yard saw her husband lying on the ground with the top of his skull split off, while over him was standing his son, James P. Davis, holding a bloody axe, with which the murder was done. The young man has been considered of unsound mind for some time, and was for a while confined in the State Insane Hospital, but was recently discharged as cured. He expresses no contrition for the deed and offered no violence to the mother, but at her bidding quietly put away the axe and remained about the house until some of the neighbors came and took him into custody.

When asked why he committed the crime, he replied, "Washington ordered me to do it."

The neighbors say that the murdered man had expressed fears of violence from his son, and a daughter says her brother had threatened to take her life, and had once driven her out of the house with the same axe he used in committing the murder.

The Burlington Clipper thinks that the Middlebury Register wants an assistant editor, because it advertises for a sheep. It also wants to know if a goose wouldn't do as well, and offers its editor for the position.

That which was bitter to endure may be sweet to remember.

State News.
Hay is selling in Wolcott at \$18 to \$20 per ton.
Corn sells at \$1.35 at Cambridge and is scarce. Butter 35 to 40 cents.
St. Johnsbury is going to be a city one of these days. The first bootblack arrived Monday. Have a shine?
A daughter of "Hub" Lee of Fairfield, was found dead in the eastern part of that town, Wednesday of week before last.
There is a great scarcity of hay in the western part of the state, and to add to the misfortune, very little corn or feed can be obtained.
The St. Albans Butter Market, May 5th, was firm. We quote fair to good at 30 to 33 cents; choice, at 34 to 35 cents; selections, at 36 to 38 cents.
L. J. Leach, of Cambridge, was discovered taking hay and provender from one of his neighbors, and had to settle the affair by paying \$13.25, damage and cost.
C. B. Ballard of Hartford, has received the contract for sawing the wood for the Passumpsic railroad. Jonathan Bugbee furnishes him with ten wood carts, and Benjamin Dutton with ten harnesses for the purpose of hauling the wood.
Ex-Governor Smith and Rev. L. O. Brewster, pastor of the White street church, and who was Chaplain of the Twelfth Vermont Regiment, will deliver the orations in Burlington on Decoration day. Gen. George P. Foster will discharge the duties of Marshal.
Had "Joe" Graves of Jacksonville, not "done" the publisher of the newspaper he subscribed for, years ago, he might have escaped the misfortune that recently occurred in his family. Somehow people who neglect to pay for their newspapers never prosper.—Argus.

Saturday night of week before last, the wind demolished three barns belonging to Ransford Randall of Sandgate, killing and burying in the ruins 20 sheep and several cattle. The barn of Thomas Hays was also blown down, and one or two others in the neighborhood moved from their foundations.
Joseph Yaw of Walden, has been in the habit of amusing himself by annoying a cat, and Thursday of last week the animal convinced Joseph that two could play at that game, by giving him a kick in the face which broke his nose and a tooth, and nearly put out an eye.
Mrs. Lizzie Kearney of West Rutland, while laboring under a fit of temporary insanity, drowned herself and infant child in a pool of water, on Monday night. When found she was lying face downward, completely dead. The infant, which was only five days old, had floated about six feet away and was also dead.
A good cow belonging to Q. A. Wood of Calais, died Friday of week before last, and while they were skinning her, in the night, some child of the devil went into his sugar place, sugared off and stole two tubs of syrup, leaving just enough in the pan to burn on, thus making their messures the more damaging.
A little boy of St. Johnsbury, 10 years old, had quite an interesting adventure. He was playing in a boat on a pond, when the limb to which the boat was chained broke, and the craft went over the dam; it floated at least half a mile, when the chain caught on a rock, and the little fellow climbed out, and waded ashore, where he was found an hour later, sitting on a rock, crying.

Myrick's head was beaten almost to a jelly, the weapon used being a large stone, which lay by his side when he was discovered insensible in his wagon.
In Enosburgh the listers found on a little mountain farm of about 50 acres, a widow woman (French) with eight children, trying to provide for herself and family in the old fashioned way, and to all appearances succeeding very well. Her farm was stocked with four cows, six sheep and a team. Her girls were clothed in blue drilling, their garments all clean and whole. In an outbuilding the woman was swinging flax which was probably going through the various processes to the loom.
The Burlington Free Press says: The druggists of this city have resolved not to sell either ale, wine, porter, or intoxicating drink of any description, prescription or no prescription, to any one, whether in sickness or health. This would seem to lay a pretty effective embargo upon the sale of liquor in Burlington. The hotels and restaurants have already shut down, the city agency is closed, and now that the druggists have gone out of the business, persons desiring stimulus must procure it elsewhere.
A couple of facetious drummers, who were on a train of cars that was going very slowly up a sharp grade near Burlington, the other day, made considerable fun of the conductor for the slowness with which the cars were moving, and began to amuse themselves by jumping off from the rear car and running across the train. Soon, however, the cars reached the top of the hill, and began to spin off at a rapid rate. One of the men succeeded in jumping on, but the other was pitched heels over head down a bank, his hat going one way and his cigar the other, and he was obliged to walk four miles to the next station. That was not so funny.
Pomfret Grangers discussed tree and flower planting at their last meeting, and voted to devote the 9th day of May to a practical demonstration of the subject—each male member to plant or transplant trees, either fruit or forest, and in yards, or barren pastures, as may suit their several tastes or needs; and the females to plant flowering seeds and plants. Three premiums were offered for the best and greatest number of forest trees, not less than nine feet high, set on that day; and the same for the best flower garden, made at any time.
On Monday last, Mr. James Gilliland, of Mondak, went to his sugar place about 10 o'clock A. M. to boil sap, telling the family that as soon as he could "syrup 2 o'clock P. M., he should return. Not returning as expected his brother went to the camp and found both sugar pails empty, and one washed; the syrup pails standing near by, all in order. Not far from the sugar house he found James lying face down in a small stream of water, dead. It seems he had taken his sap pails and pails to get some water to wash the remaining pan, and in the act fell dead as he was found, having received death, heart disease. His age was about 66 years.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.
A man who always looks for-bidding—The auctioneer.
"Going thro' the rye," is suggested as a song for the female temperance crusaders.
A Mississippi paper proposes this motto for the country:
"Corn and Economy,
Hog and Hominy."
Using a canceled postage stamp caused a man to be fined \$500 and costs in the United States district court the other day in Utica New York.
Australia produces black swans, and has recently developed a vast deposit of white coal, which burns readily with brilliant flame.
And now Icelanders are beginning to seek homes in the United States. They are said to resemble the Scotch in appearance, and are a bright, cleanly, healthy looking class.
Michigan ought to be happy. A resolution has been passed by the legislature that in view of the large balance in the state treasury, no tax shall be levied for this year.
A law court in Iowa has fined a farmer \$20 because he made his son turn a grindstone sixteen consecutive hours, for going home with an old maid from a singing school.
Senator Jones derives five millions an annual income from a single silver mine in Nevada. The only wonder is that he has been kept out of the senate so long. This is a very good world to live in.
The proposal for Congress to recognize the independence of Cuba finds small favor anywhere. The general impression seems to be that it will be wise to wait until there is something to recognize.
Three-fourths of the members of the South Carolina legislature are negroes, and more than fifty of them can neither read nor write; yet these negroes are said to be superior to the white members, who are the very scum of perdition.
The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher makes this comprehensive reply to an anxious questioner who is desirous of knowing whether a man can love his second wife as the first: "That depends on what sort of a wife the first was, and what kind of a life the second leads him."

It is merely a local pride. When New Orleans proudly shows Quebec a shirt-front stained with fresh strawberry juice, the latter triumphantly exhibits to New Orleans a sore on the side of the nose, made by a mosquito of this year's growth.
The government botanist who is surveying in Australia mentions in an official dispatch, a fig tree which in size far surpasses the far-famed trees in the Yosemite country. The tree three feet from the ground measures 150 feet in circumference and is 55 feet—where it sends forth giant branches—the trunk measures 80 feet round.
You never see a young girl in velvet and her mother in tulle except they are an American mother and daughter, and I never saw a French woman whose front hair looked like a poodle dog's back. Vanity without common sense has made more frights in looks among American women than their Creator is accountable for.—Advertiser.

The Boston Herald says: "Misfortune never comes singly. Here we are with a civil war in Arkansas, and half Louisiana under martial law. Edward Payson Weston writes himself a request to walk 500 miles within six consecutive days of six miles within 500 days or something of that sort. It's all one. He can't do it whatever it is."

Twenty-four hundred miles of telegraph cable is being put on board the steamer Faraday at Woolwich, destined to connect the bit of sea-coast which New Hampshire boasts with the shores of Great Britain. When a dozen or so of telegraph lines are stretched across the bottom of the Atlantic Ocean, competition will bring the price of messages down to what it ought to be.

Among the calamities of warfare, perhaps even more to be deplored than the misery and ruin which attend its actual progress, must be ranked the widespread social demoralization which it inevitably leaves behind it. The history of every country shows in this respect a melancholy uniformity, exhibiting, long after the close of every war, a startling increase in its criminal statistics, more especially in crimes of violence.

The pride of mankind is great. A night or two ago a family living on Seventh street, New York, was awakened by unusual noises in the house, and on turning out saw the eldest hopeful rushing about in his suspenders, brandishing a new Weston, and shouting, "There is a man in the house." A long search failed to show any foundation for the young man's warlike demonstration, when he mildly informed the breathless and exhausted tribe that it was his birthday. He was twenty-one.

An important result of the floods in Louisiana is the effect they will have on the cotton crop of the current season. According to the best estimates, not less than 200,000 acres of excellent cotton land in Louisiana, Arkansas and Mississippi have been submerged, and the growing crop totally destroyed. The amount of the staple thus lost will probably not be less than 300,000 bales, an amount sufficient to produce a very perceptible effect on the general market, besides impoverishing a large number of planters.

A case will soon come before the circuit court in Indianapolis, which is so novel that it will bear stating. Some years ago a lady married here, and growing tired of her liege, was divorced in four months; in another month she was married to her second husband, and in four months from this marriage she gave birth to a child by her first husband; a short time ago her second husband obtained a divorce from her, and the court gave him the child. The first husband are the contestants. "Now whose child shall it be?" Where's Solomon?

Dr. Dio Lewis has a competition in the reform business in the person of Zina Fay Pierce, the daughter of a clergyman in St. Albans, Vt. She has formed a society and written for it a creed. The points of her teaching are that the millerforms of liquor should not be classed with the fery; that beer drinking and beer gardens should be countenanced by young ladies; that women should drink malt liquors instead of tea; and that the total abstinence pledge is "a stigma upon the communion, and a direct accusation against the wisdom and morality of our blessed Saviour himself." Zina is young, eloquent and pretty, and if she will go to Worcester she would make a success where Dio has made a failure.

PADDOCK'S, CRAFTSBURY, VT.
COME ye ladies who are longing—
For print dresses and white aprons—
For the cotton white as snow-drifts—
For the yarn for busy fingers
By the evening fire to fashion
Into feeting for the children,
For the sheeting firm as iron
And as fine as any silk is.
For the soft, and easy slippers,
And for ribbons every shade most
To put round the dainty collar
Or to bow up on the smooth braids—
When the young folks go to weddings—
Golden wedding it may happen.
Come ye ladies one and all
Up to PADDOCK'S on the Common.
See his poplins and alpaca,
Thibets, brilliantines and cashmeres—
White goods, shawls, most fine and lovely
Hats and clothing, ready-made, too.
Caps and gloves, and small wares, also
Hardware, crockery and groceries—
Old "Nokomis" in the forest
Never thought of half the notions—
Funny things for pleasing children.
Pretty thing to glad their hearts with:
Come ye mothers, fathers, brothers,
Sisters, aunts and second cousins
Buy goods cheap for cash at Paddock's.
He will treat you well, and strive with
All his might to please you wholly.

NEW SPRING GOODS AT OWEN'S.

NEW LOT OF Spring Goods!
—\$-0-\$—
Spring Style
PRINTS,
Gingham, Ribbons, &c.
CORD ALPACAS,
BRILLIANTINES, MOHAIRS,
American & English Cheviots,
Nankins, Cottonades, Mixed and Fancy Denims,
Knitting Cottons,
(WHITE AND COLORED).
A new assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING!
NEW LOT OF
Women's and Children's Shoes.
SERGE BUTTOS,
SERGE LACE,
SERGE FOXED
FRENCH KIT BUTTS
A Complete Line for the Season.
Also Rubbers, Women's, Children's and Men's, as
are invited to call and get any style
in our stock, and if low prices are
desired, you will not fail to
buy before leaving.

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE
Taken in exchange for
ALL KINDS OF GOODS
IN OUR LINE.
CASH PAID FOR BUTTER!
Come all, give us a call, see for yourselves, and we
take stock in what your neighbor or some one else
says. "The proof of the pudding is the eating thereof."
J. W. HALL & CO.
Barton, Vt., April 5, 1874.
EVERYBODY IN THE WORLD
ought to see to the importance of having their pictures
taken while in health, to be distributed among their
friends, for unless they do they

WILL BE SICK ABED
and die, for there are so many diseases prevalent
these days that they may reasonably expect

BEFORE NEXT SUMMER
some of them will be sick and wish they had not
done it to while in health.

UNLESS THEY TAKE SOME
precautionary measure they will be sure to regret it.
Do not wear your

OLD BOOTS AND SHOES
in damp, wet weather, for what is more annoying than
a pair of leaky boots or shoes in damp, muddy
weather? It is sure to

PUT THEM IN A PICKLE
that attempt it, you will find yourselves sick and
the doctor will have to be called, and
he will make you

TAKE A DOSE DAILY
(which may cure or may not). On these accounts
urge all to make no delay, but make haste and get a
WESTER'S PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS and have your
pictures made at once. You will find a large
assortment of Stereoscopes, Views, Albums, Picture Frames,
Brackets, Glass of all sizes, and everything you will
in my line of business at the lowest prices.

J. N. WEBSTER,
Barton, Vt.

Doors, Sash & Blinds
Kept constantly on hand and Manufactured
on short notice.
BUILDERS' FINISH
Of every description, consisting of Brackets,
Scroll Saws, &c.
WINDOW FRAMES, STAIR RAILS
Balusters, Newels, &c., &c. Also
MOULDINGS
Of every size and style; from the smallest. Deal in
10 inch Cornices. The subscriber feels confident
that his long experience in the business will
meet the wants of the Public.

Planing, Jointing,
—AND—
General Job Work
Done with neatness and dispatch. Orders
solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
50,000 Feet Extra Quality
Bass Lumber Wanted by
the Subscriber.
G. A. DREW,
Barton, Vt., Feb. 23, 1874.
WINDOW GLASS
OF ALL SIZES AT J. N. WEBSTER'S A LARGE
LOT JUST RECEIVED